

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XXXVII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APRIL 16, 1908.

NUMBER 16

Published every week.
\$1.00 a year, in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

Easter-tide.

BY MAY RILEY SMITH.

O, bells in the steeple,
Ring out to all people
That Christ has arisen, that Jesus is here!
Touch heaven's blue ceiling,
With your happy pealing,
O, bells in the steeple, ring out full and clear.

O, soft April showers,
Call out the young flowers,
Touch each little sleeper, and bid her obey!
Set daffodils blowing,
And fresh grasses growing,
To thrill the old world on this new Easter Day.

O, lilies so stately,
With petals so shapely,
Christ loved you and talked of your beauty of old,
Bend low in your places,
In tenderest graces,
While swinging before him your censur of gold.

O, violets tender,
Your shy tribute render;
Tie round your wet faces your soft hoods of blue;
And carry your sweetness,
Your delicate completeness,
To some tired hand that is longing for you.

O, velvet bloomed willows,
Go comfort sick pillows
With vision of meadow-lands peaceful and brown,
The breath of spring fingers
Within your cold fingers,
And the brook's song is caught in your fringes of down.

O, world bowed and broken
With anguish unspoken,
Take heart and be glad, for the Lord is not dead,
O, some bright to-morrow,
Your black cloud of sorrow
Will break in a sweet rain of joy on your head!

The Easter Lily.

Easter was but a fortnight off, and two little girls, Lulu and Fannie, were watching with great interest mamma's calla, which at last was budded. Every morning they came early to the windows, where a few house plants were struggling for existence, and although every time they hoped to find a flower, and every time were so badly disappointed, still, the next morning found them at their post hoping, in their childish faith, that some little blossom might be found for them.

All winter long they had watched the tiny leaflets unfolding, and these few plants had been carried back and forth, from one window to another, to catch every gleam of sunshine that strayed into the little room they called home. Every night these little loving hands had carefully covered the delicate leaves for protection from the chilling winds that would creep through the cracks and crevices, for old Boreas is a cold-hearted fellow, who shows little mercy for the poor, and worms his way into their chimney corners as if he were a welcome visitor.

But I don't think he had caught sight of this little bit of summer or he would have curled up the leaves with his cold fingers, and blown with his icy breath, until the tiny stalks became limp and lifeless, and the soil itself stiffened around the poor little roots. The little girls knew all this, and had covered their treasures so carefully at night, and cared for them so tenderly by day, that at last they were to be rewarded for all their labor—the lily had budded.

Long years ago—in fact, so many that it seemed to Lulu and Fanny a beautiful dream—there was a dear little home, where plants bloomed in the windows, and a warm fire gleamed in the grate; and in the springtime birds sang in the trees, and the lawn was covered with the greenest grass, where the bright spring flowers opened their eyes. And then, somehow, for the little girls could not tell how, all these beautiful things had faded away, only they and mamma were left, and mamma had to sew all the time, and sometimes she cried, too. Now these plants were all the garden they had; and only to think of it, the lily had budded; they were so happy; they must look oftener than before to see if the flower were almost there.

So the days crept by, and it seemed as if the lily would never unfold. To be sure, the winter was long and cold, and some days so dark and cloudy that the sun forgot to look into their windows, and some nights were so cold that the lily itself being chilled, so the bud was not very strong.

However, the days were getting warmer, for Easter was almost there.

At Sunday School the teacher had told the children that on that day Christ had risen from the dead, and how beautiful the Easter morning

would become to them if Christ, indeed had risen in their hearts, and she went on to tell how some Christians, during the forty years before Easter, would deny themselves some known pleasure and strive to consecrate themselves anew to Christ.

"My dear girls," she added, "are not we all willing to deny ourselves some thing for the sake of Christ? to give up some amusement, or habit, or treasure, that perhaps may be crowding us out of the kingdom?"

"Is there not some object dear to us we are willing to give up for him? He gave his all for us—life, kingdom and heaven itself; his precious blood was shed, that we through him might live; and what have we done for him? Is there not something we can lay upon the altar as a sacrifice, so we may be prepared to receive his love into our hearts?"

All the way home from Sunday school, Lulu and Fanny were talking about what they could do for Christ; and perhaps, because they did not quite understand what was meant and had so little to give, they were a long time wondering what they could give to Christ; at last Fanny said: "I know what it is—the lily, you can give the lily to Christ; you know the teacher said it must be something we thought a great deal of, something dear to us, and I believe we care more for the lily than anything else." "But how will we send the lily to him?" asked Lulu. "I don't know," said Fanny, "but I guess God will show us how." And now that the lily was to be given to God, they bestowed more care than ever upon it; each day the bud grew larger and you could begin to see a rim of white above the green.

The days sped on, and there were only four days till Easter, but in the meantime a malignant disease settled over a part of the city, and little children were rapidly falling at its approach; each mother trembled as she held her loved ones, for who knew how near the angel of death might be; he hovered around the homes of wealth and comfort, and of poverty and want until at last the shadow fell across the street and into the room where the Easter lily was. Fanny lay there unconscious of the sadness and gloom that had settled upon their little home; sometimes in the delirium of fever she would talk about the lily—God's lily, as they called it now. Each day the shadow deepened, so dark, so sad, and to-morrow was Easter.

All night mamma and Lulu watched the little sufferer, hoping for some word or look of recognition; morning was slowly dawning—Easter Sunday, when so many ages ago Christ had risen from the dead, and brought with him light and life to the waiting soul.

Away off in the distance you might catch the chime of the old cathedral bells as they rang in the joyous morn; perhaps some of the music reached Fanny's ears, for half opening her eyes, she stretched her hand toward Lulu and whispered: "I will take the lily to him." Just then the sunshine burst into the room, Lulu turned to the window, and there unfolded in all its beauty was the lovely lily.

Long hours afterwards, when the Sabbath bells were pealing their glad notes, and choral voice sang, "The Lord is risen indeed," the little child lay there so still, so beautiful, with the smile of heaven upon her lips, and holding in the waxen fingers her precious gift, the Easter lily.

The Chimes' Message.

They rang when

"Labor,
Knocked with her hundred hands
At the golden gate of the morning,"

when whizz of trolley, clanging of shop-bells blowing of whistles, rattle of milk-wagons over Belgian blocks, and footfalls of early pedestrians echoing along the pavement, told that the great city was waking from sleep; they rang above all the indefinable life pulsings of which these sounds made only a part—sweetly, clearly they rang the half-hour to the melody of a triumphant Easter choral:

"The Lord has risen!
The Lord has risen!"

Throughout the day I heard it—that jubilant pean of that first

Easter day, when one who turned sorrowing from his tomb found herself face to face with her beloved Master, who tenderly "Touched me not" of earth should change to the "Come unto me" of eternal life.

With every half-hour the silvery notes floated far and wide along street and avenue, over the tall, huddling house-tops, lifting the hearers, albeit unconsciously, above the noise and dirt and sordidness of a vast human aggregate—lifting them up into purer air, for such space, at least, as the music touched upon the ear of the heart. It was as if the belfry of that modest church held the voices of Truth and Faith, sister angels, who ever and anon sent a dual ripple of sweet assurance floating out to the hurrying multitude—some one of whom, perchance, might be recalled to olden influences and a higher life.

With the coming of the Sabbath the Genius of Labor folded her hands and the second largest city of the world lost much of its hurry and hum; yet elevated trains still shrieked, and trolleys still whizzed, for people by the hundred were seeking those playgrounds of the poor, the city parks, now burgeoning with the vernal freshness and the perpetual miracle of spring. Hundreds more were off to shore place and country nook, and hundreds of others, prosperous, well dressed, went their way to and from different places of worship, while every half-hour the chimes of the church around the corner rang joyously:

"The Lord has risen!
The Lord has risen!"

At set of sun, between the half-hour chimes, the bells struck to a new melody:

"Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide!
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, oh, abide with me!"

Tenderly, lingeringly, rang the first verse of the beautiful hymn, then the second verse, the third—and as I listened city streets widened to country spaces, a sunset wind blew freshly across the field from the hills, robins tuned to matins among pine-tree boughs, and along the winding brown roads came the teams of the farmer folk to the little gray-painted meeting-house of my childhood. The bells stopped ringing. City streets closed about me again, but the eyes of my memory, revived by the familiar music, still looked upon generous country widths of earth and sky.

Might not there be others, who, listening in the deepening twilight of this Sabbath evening, remembered as I remembered? O the sweet, quiet moments of life! How much they mean to us, giving roots, as they do, for our best endeavors! But hush! the bells again, and this time to the pathos of Cardinal Newman's world famous hymn.

"Lead kindly Light! amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home,
Lead thou me on;
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me."

The bells take up the second verse, and across the hall of my apartment sounded a voice, soft, well trained, yet without the freshness of youth—a voice which might belong to one who had struggled and lost many times in life's battle, who had loved and rejoiced and sorrowed, and now could sing:

"I was not ever thus, nor prayed that thou
Shouldst lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead thou me on;
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Prison ruled my will; 'Remember not past years.'"

Ay, the bells were speaking to the singer! The worn, trained voice sang on to the far floating chimes:

"So long thy power has blessed me, sure
It still
Will lead me on,
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent,
Till
The night is gone,
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost
Awhile."

The bells, the voice, stilled; occasional hoof-beats sounded over the Belgian blocks of the street before the house; footfalls went briskly along the pavements; a child's laugh bubbled up; the whizz of trol-

ley two avenues away came to me dulled by distance, and the street lamps flared into my fast-darkening room. But the melody of the hymns vibrated through my inner consciousness as if the strings of my soul were being fingered by some master musician, whose touch put away the petty aims, the unworthiness, the jars and frets of life, leaving instead only the great and noble—chimes, tender and beautiful, that were ringing, ringing still.

Every human heart is a belfry from which chimes ring out over the world. Sometimes they ring of truth and peace, of patience and unselfishness and love, their sweetness lightening the way of the weary and downcast whom we may meet on life's journey. Again there is but a jangle of sound, for the chimes are being touched to the notes of envy and bitterness, of hatred and strife, and the angel of our better natures hovers, weeping, in the far heights out of our sight.

Science states that a word once spoken travels as a sound wave through realms of ether so long as the world stands. So do the chimes of our hearts ring, even though we hear them not—ring on and on unarrested through immeasurable space, on and on into the infinite which lies beyond finite vision.

Shall we let our chimes ring melodies or discords?—*Mary Clarke Huntington in Sunday School Times.*

The Easter Symbol.

"Consider the lilies of the field." We must take our Lord's words exactly. He is speaking of the lilies, of the bulbous plants which spring into flower in countless thousands every spring over the downs of Eastern lands. All the winter they are dead, unsightly roots hidden in the earth. But no sooner does the sun of spring shine upon their graves than they rise into sudden life and beauty, as it pleases God, and every seed takes its own peculiar body. Sown in corruption, they are raised in incorruption; sown in weakness, they are raised in power; sown in dishonor, they are raised in glory—delicate, beautiful in color, perfuming the air with fragrance, types of immortality fit for the crowns of angels. "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow." For even so is the resurrection of the dead. Yes, not without divine providence, yea, a diviner inspiration, has Easter-tide been fixed as the season when the earth shakes off her winter's sleep, when the birds come back and the flowers begin to bloom, when every seed which falls into the ground and dies and rises again with a new body is a witness to us of the resurrection of Christ, and a witness, too, that we shall rise again; that in us, as in it, life shall conquer death; when every bird that comes back to sing and build among us, every flower that blows, is a witness to us of the resurrection of the Lord and of our resurrection.—*Charles Kingsley.*

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

BROOKLYN—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

JERSEY CITY—St. Peter's, 144 Grand Street, Services and Instruction in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of
REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S. J.

SYNAGOGUE SERVICE

Beth Israel Bikur Cholim.
72d Street, corner of Lexington Avenue.

Every Friday, evening, at 8 o'clock.

MARCUS L. KENNER,
Leader.

Through the Realms of Music.

Years have flown past since last I heard the sound of music, and the voices of my fellow beings. I well recalled the day, when the fever, with which I had wrestled long, gave up the conflict, leaving me bereft of hearing. What pitiful tears mother shed on learning that her voice would forever be hushed to my ears! But why weep over past joys, when the future looms brightly before you? In time, I learned to bear all with an optimistic spirit.

But, at times, I would become melancholy, brooding over the loss of my hearing, and then pessimism would take possession of me. I longed to hear the times I once heard. When such thoughts occupied my mind, I would drop into a dreamy mood, and indulge in fantastic visions of a future restoration of hearing. It was during these moments that the dark clouds of pessimism would be lifted, leaving the morning sun shining on in his gladness.

Late in the afternoon, on a warm summer's day, I was sitting on a lofty hill, under the shade of an old oak tree. Nature seemed in her most pleasant mood. Gazing upon the beauty of the scenery, I fell to musing over the grandeur of nature. But alas! I could not hear her voices! The old longing for music came back to me.

The shades of evening were falling fast. Dusk began to settle about me. Unconscious of my surroundings, I mused deeper, still deeper, till a drowsiness possessed me, and I fell asleep.

Kind Morpheus, approaching me softly, lest I should be awakened, touched my eyelids with his magic ointment, bade me rise, and journey with him through his boundless realms. "Whither art thou going, with such a poor mortal as I, bereft of hearing?" I inquired, doubtful of his intentions. He smiled blandly, gazing heavenward. In a voice, both sweet and clear, he answered: "Through the realms of music, whither mortals, who heard not the joyous sounds during their short pilgrimage on earth, repair to hear and enjoy the soul-stirring strains for all time." Before I could speak further, he held out his hand, and led me on. My heart beat in silent expectations of a sight of the land of which my escort spoke so glowingly.

About our path, nature appeared in her best, for never did I see her in a more beautiful dress. Morpheus seeing my wonderment spoke softly: "Is it the beauty of nature that maketh thee forgetful of the goal of thy journey? Prithce, hasten thy lagging steps!" I did as commanded, and, to my astonishment, found myself moving swiftly, with Mercury-like wings on my shoes. Presently, we reached the promised land.

As we entered the promised realms, the sound of music greeted my ears. Everything about us was dazzling with light and beauty. Morpheus, approaching a personage, magnificently clad, seated on a golden throne, with his subjects about him, introduced him to me as Apollo, the god and ruler of the realms of music. Apollo then introduced me to Orpheus, god of the lyre and song, who was seated beside him. The nine Muses those divine inspirers of song, were gathered near the throne, ready to do their master's bidding. Orpheus beckoned me to a golden seat beside him, and bade his favorite satyr fetch me a golden lyre. Handing me the lyre, he spoke musically: "Welcome, stranger! Join us in our feast of song."

On touching the strings of my lyre, the music exultingly burst forth, like an imprisoned bird set free. Such exquisite melody I ne'er had heard. Inspired by the music, I played on, with head bowed upon my breast, Apollo, Orpheus and the nine Muses, joining in the chorus, until the very air shook with vibrant song. Pan, with his band of satyrs, played on their reeds some sylvan strains. The Sirens and Nymphs were sporting themselves in a nearby lake, singing enchanting melodies. Suddenly, the tone of the music changed. Wilder and wilder grew the notes, assuming the voices of nature, as the roar of the cataract, the sighing of the trees, the whistling of the winter wind and the clap of

thunder. Presently, a flash of lightning illuminated the heavens, followed by a clap of thunder, and all was in utter darkness.

At this juncture, I awoke. Rubbing my eyes, I looked about me, and found myself enveloped in darkness. The rain was coming down in torrents, and I felt myself drenched to the skin, I saw a light faintly glimmering in the distance, towards which I instantly made a rush, hoping for some shelter. A farmer, opening the door, mistook me for a robber, for he pointed his gun squarely in my face, but laughed and shook hands when he saw that I was only his boarder. Since then, I have not indulged much in day-dreams, and have been content in my present position, convinced that the loss of hearing has its compensations.—*Selected.*

THE ALMA MATER OF DEAF-MUTES.

BY AN OCTOGENARIAN.

Last week while visiting the largest and most beautiful city of Connecticut, it was my great pleasure; with my "ladylove," to go for the first time in life, to the earliest Instruction Home and School, established for Deaf-Mutes in America. Though not very far from the Capitol, the trolley car seemed the quickest way to carry us to the door of this old, white, frame building, so dear to many of your readers, by personal association or by tradition. As we mounted the steps and grassy ascent to the large lawn in front of the building, we stopped to behold and inspect the monuments there.

The first we looked at and revered, was that commemorating the wise and benovolent Founder in America of Deaf-Mute Instruction, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, LL.D., born 1787, died 1851, aged 64. His name was engraved on the column, by the manual alphabet.

The monument upon the opposite side of the main walk, was to Dr. Gallaudet's French deaf-mute teacher, of "the children of silence," the celebrated Laurent Clerc, A.M., who was born in France two years earlier than his American patron, and died eighteen years later in Hartford. The inscription on the stone monument, says of him:

"Pupil of Sicard, associate of Gallaudet, who left his native land to elevate them by his teaching and encourage them by his example, this monument is erected by the deaf-mutes of America, to the memory of their benefactor."

He was brought over by Gallaudet in the year 1816. As your readers well-know; the incipient idea of teaching the deaf-mutes, originated in the brain of l'Abbe Michael Charles De l'Epee, who was born in Versailles, 1722, and died at the age of sixty-seven in Paris. Abbe Ambrose Sicard, his disciple, was born in 1741, at Toulouse, France, and died in Paris, at the advanced age of eight-one. To all these noblemen, and Christian benefactors, we owe the present wonderful evolution of the teaching of this long-neglected portion of humanity. The seed they planted, has not only sprung up and grown into many trees of knowledge in our beloved country, but has also (like the "Banyan Tree") dropped its branches into the productive soil in many foreign lands, besides those of Europe; and thus benefitted untold millions of people. Consequently we, the people of the United States, and other countries (besides the deaf-mutes themselves), have been vastly uplifted by the inception and development of educational processes for these, our unfortunate fellow citizens. My own cousin, Miss Catherine Brooks, of Rochester, N. Y., was educated in this Hartford Asylum, among its earliest pupils, and she became a very intelligent and influential woman in Western New York, sixty years ago or more I had the pleasure of visiting, with her, the old New York Institution, at 50th Street, where I began taking a greater interest in deaf-mutes and their education than ever before. No one can now visit these modern Institutions, like those in Hartford and New York, without being astonished at the marvellous advance made in the methods of

education and the buildings, comprehensive appliances, culture, self-supporting trades, and the health of all such pupils. Dr. Williams, the Superintendent at Hartford, told me that the average number of inmates there was about one hundred seventy-five.

Hartford now can boast of many educational institutions and fine Public Libraries. The Capitol Building is a magnificent structure, costing nearly three and a half million Yankee dollars. It is situated upon a commanding eminence, and filled with many historic memorials of modern and Colonial life. We noticed there the monument to the Connecticut heroes of the Revolutionary and Civil Wars. That of the Eminent Young Connecticut patriot, Nathan Hale, was fine. He was a high-minded young man, a graduate of Yale College, and well connected. At Washington's request, he went to Long Island and New York City in disguise, to get military information for our army. After a successful investigation, he was apprehended in New York as a spy, and hung the next day. He was denied, by the British Commander, a Bible, or Chaplain, and the farewell letters he had written to his mother, sister, and betrothed, were destroyed; as the cruel officer declared, he wanted none to know that a Rebel could die so bravely. Andre, the British Spy, who was hung by the order of Washington not long afterwards, was given nine-days' respite, and offered every facility to write to his friends and to prepare for death. A striking contrast to the British barbarity of that period. Nathan Hale's last words were "My only regret is that I have only one life to lose for my country."

HENRY M. HALL.

What an awful thought it is that when our evil actions are once performed they can never be recalled. We may mourn over them as much as we will, but no amount of warning can alter existing facts or cancel the misdeeds that have been done and gone to record.—*Christian Advocate.*

If a man can write a better book, preach a better sermon, or make a better mousetrap than his neighbor, though he build his house in the woods, the world will make a beaten path to his door.—*Emerson.*

Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes.

It meets the first Thursday Eve'g of each month at 8 o'clock, in ST. MARK'S CHAPEL, Adelphi St., near De Kalb Ave.

GUILD MEETINGS
Thurs. April 23—Japanese Festival.

Thurs. May 7—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 21—Wish Bone Party.
Thurs. June 3—Rev. Dr. T. Gallaudet's Birthday.
Thurs. " 18—Guild Meeting.

July or August PIC-NIC.

Thurs. Sept. 17—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. Oct. 1—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 29—Hallowe'en Party.
Thurs. Nov. 5—Guild Meeting.
Thurs. " 19—Thanksgiving Donation.

Thurs. Dec. 10—Gallaudet Anniversary.

Wed. " 30—Christmas Festival
MRS. FRANK ECKA,
President.

MRS. WM. A. MOORE,
1509 DeKalb Ave.,
Cor. Sec'y.

PRESBYTERIAN NOTICE.

MADISON AVENUE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
N. E. Corner Seventy-third Street.

REV. HENRY SLOAN COFFIN, Pastor
Afternoon service, at 3.30 P.M.
Bible Class meets at 4 o'clock.

Gymnasium and Reading Room are open to the members and their friends every Friday evening from 8 to 10 o'clock.

Address all communications to the President, Mr. Archibald McL. Baxter, 32 West 60th Street, New York City.

A life devoted to self is a life lost; a life expended for God and for men is a life found.

Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

NEW YORK, APRIL 16, 1908

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 1010 Street and Broadway) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.
One Copy, one year \$1.00
It not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.
All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M. New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-uboholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

QUITE an interesting document is the Annual Report of the Pennsylvania Institution for the year 1906-1907.

First to be observed is the total enrollment during the year, which was 577—the largest in the history of the Institution.

Next is the remarkable fact that, of 72 new pupils enrolled during the year, 71 were born in America, only one being of foreign birth. In the New York Institution during the same year there were admitted 92 new pupils, and eighty per cent of this number were foreign born, twenty per cent only being of American birth. This is mentioned in the way of contrast, and to emphasize the fact that in New York "the making of an American" requires considerable of the time of trained and experienced educators. Birth and tradition play quite an important part in the individual and general progress of a school; and every school is judged by its results in the aggregate.

The per capita cost of educating the deaf in the Pennsylvania Institution during 1906-1907 was \$307.69, and taking into consideration the broad educational training afforded as well as the greatly increased cost of the necessities of life, the sum expended is quite conservative. It is always possible to decrease the per capita cost by minimizing the breadth and scope of the educational advantages. But such a procedure would be a false economy, for, which the State itself would be the loser through the limited capabilities and productiveness of these pupils in after years. The increased capacity of the individual, means the increased prosperity of the State. A deficit of \$37 per capita was paid from the private funds of the Institution.

The oral method of instruction has been pursued as far as practicable, and it is claimed that of 520 pupils only 22 have failed to profit by that method.

During the summer of 1907, Dr. Crouter visited a number of the more prominent schools for the deaf in Greater Britain and the European Continent. The results of his observations are that in Europe a much better classification obtains than in America; that the methods are distinctively and decidedly oral; that the age of admission is lower; that while the studies are not unlike those pursued in our own country, they are not carried to so high a standard of excellence as is the case with us; that the British and European schools are markedly inferior to ours; that the work in trades teaching is inferior to that practised in American schools. Finally: "I may say, however, that European schools, as I saw them, have yet, much to learn, much to accomplish; that in point of equipment, of general management, of methods applied and of results attained, they are not yet the equals of our best American schools."

The Report is an exhibit of the excellent work done by the classes in printing; the half-tone reproductions being especially fine.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

Some Good Work in the Diamond

WITH TWO VICTORIES

East Wing Chronicle.

From our Washington Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 12, 1908.—The regular Sunday school concert was held in the chapel, Sunday afternoon. Each class was represented. The subject of the concert was "Youth."

Frederick Schoneman, '08, who has been acting as boys' supervisor in the Kendall School since Clark, '06, left a few weeks ago, is going around on crutches, and musing a sore on his foot, when his charge-keep out of mischief long enough to allow him time.

Gatekeeper Lucas was out with the lawn-mower last Wednesday. The campus looks much improved since he mowed the grass.

P. R. Schroedel, '10, has a friend visiting him at present. They were schoolmates together. Thibodeau, I. C., has had considerable trouble with his right eye lately. At present he is going about with queer contrivance, rigged up by Dr. Shute, sticking in it.

Stewart, '93, is a frequent caller at the Green, as is also Merrill, '96. Williams failed to win the middle-weight championship of the District from Joe Turner, when they met last Friday night at Odd Fellows' Hall. Williams lost both falls to Turner after one of the best matches seen here this winter. The first fall went to Turner in nine minutes, but he had to work thirty-four minutes for the next fall. He was fully twenty pounds heavier than Williams, and has had a good deal more experience, after the bout was over, he announced to the large crowd present that Williams was the toughest proposition he had run up against in many moons.

Williams still retains the welter-weight championship of the District, and is ready to defend it against all comers.

Gallaudet defeated Central High School last Monday, by the decisive score of 18 to 2. The High School pitchers were hit rather freely, and our boys scored almost at will. Cooper, Hower, and Morris got their usual number of hits.

The game scheduled with Villa Nova for Wednesday was called off on account of rain.

Thursday Gallaudet literally swamped George Washington University. The score at the end was 13 to 2. G. W. U.'s pitcher was pounded all over Garfield Field, Gallaudet finding him for a total of 10 safeties. Morris got three hits, all of which helped materially in securing runs for Gallaudet. Capt. Cooper knocked out a home run, just to show what he really can do, when he is in the mood. The game was errorless on our part, except for one passed ball by A. Bell. Birk did the twirling and fanned eight men. W. Bell and Hower played their usual steady game at second and third respectively. Craven and Sharp each played 4½ innings at L. F. The fight between these two for the position is still undecided.

Below is the line-up:

G. W. U.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Smith, 2b.	4	1	0	2	1	1
Witten, c.	4	0	2	5	1	2
Thompson, 1b.	4	0	1	8	4	2
Scantling, 1b.	1	0	0	0	0	0
Bodie, 1b.	3	0	0	1	0	1
Johnson, c.f.	4	0	1	1	0	0
Horning, s.s.	3	0	2	3	0	1
Will, ur. r.f.	0	0	0	0	0	0
Parker, r.f.	3	0	0	0	1	0
Crack, 2b.	2	0	0	0	1	0
Biddle, 2b.	4	0	0	1	1	0
Hooten, p.	4	1	1	0	1	0
Totals	34	2	7	24	9	8

GALLAUDET	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Morris, c.f.	5	2	3	3	1	0
O'Donnell, 1b.	4	1	1	9	0	1
Hower, 2b.	4	3	2	1	0	0
Cooper, s.s.	4	3	1	0	0	0
Harper, r.f.	4	1	1	1	0	0
W. Bell, 2b.	3	0	0	0	4	0
Sharp, 1b.	3	0	0	2	0	0
Craven, 1b.	2	0	1	0	0	0
A. Bell, c.	3	1	0	8	0	1
Birk, p.	4	1	1	2	3	0
Totals	35	13	10	27	9	1

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Gallaudet	3	0	3	0	3	2	0	0	13
G. W. U.	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	2

Left on bases—Gallaudet 7; G. W. U. 5. First base on balls—H. Birk 4; Hooten 4. Struck out—By Hooten 3; Birk 5. Home run—Cooper. Three-base hit—Hooten. Two-base hit—Hower. Sacrifice hits—W. Bell, Parker. Stolen bases—Gallaudet 1; G. W. U. 7. Hit by pitcher—Hooten 3. Wild pitches—Hooten 4. Passed balls—Witten 5, A. Bell 2. Umpire—Vinson.

On Saturday Gallaudet won its third successive match game, by defeating Fredericksburg College.

In the first inning Dillon retired the visitors on eight pitched balls. Gallaudet led by 5 to 2 until the seventh, when Fredericksburg took the lead by two runs.

In this session, Birk was sent into the box, and the visitors were blanked for the rest of the game, while Gallaudet managed to pile up seven more runs. The day was rather windy, making flies hard to handle. The infield made quite a

few errors, at critical times, but Gallaudet's stick work was too much for Fredericksburg.

Everybody on our team got a hit except the pitchers. Cooper was up to his usual standard of stick work, and Morris cavorted around center field in his own way, which is both speedy and sure. Craven and Sharp alternated at left field as usual. The line up:

FREDERICKSBURG	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Bauman, 2b.	5	1	0	1	3	0
Morgan, r.f.	5	0	0	1	0	0
Hassell, 1b.	4	1	0	10	0	0
Shepherd, c.	4	1	0	7	0	3
Somerville, s.s.	4	1	2	1	3	2
Goodick, 3b.	4	0	0	2	0	1
Robinson, 1b.	4	1	0	0	0	0
Sanders, c.f.	3	1	0	2	0	2
Jones, p.	4	1	1	0	2	3
Totals	37	7	3	34	14	11

GALLAUDET	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Morris, c.f.	5	3	1	1	0	0
O'Donnell, 1b.	4	2	1	15	1	2
Hower, 2b.	4	1	1	1	4	1
Cooper, s.s.	4	1	3	1	3	1
Harper, r.f.	4	1	1	0	0	0
W. Bell, 2b.	4	1	1	1	5	0
Craven, 1b.	2	0	0	1	0	0
A. Bell, c.	4	1	1	8	2	2
Dillon, p.	2	0	0	0	0	2
Birk, p.	2	1	0	0	0	1
Totals	37	12	11	27	19	7

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Federicksburg	0	0	2	0	0	5	0	0	7
Gallaudet	0	2	0	1	0	3	4	x	12

Earned runs—Gallaudet 3. First base errors—Fredericksburg 4, Gallaudet 5. Left on bases—Fredericksburg 4, Gallaudet 4. First base on balls—Off Jones 1, Dillon 2. Innings pitched by Dillon, 6½; Birk 2½. Hits made off Dillon, 3; Birk 0. Struck out—By Jones 3, Dillon 6, Birk 1. Three-base hit—Hower. Two-base hits—Cooper, Bell. Sacrifice hits—O'Donnell, Cooper. Stolen bases—Hassell, Goodick, Morris, O'Donnell, Hower, Cooper. Wild pitch—Dillon 1. Passed balls—Shepherd 1, Bell 2. Umpire—Holliday. '09. Time of game—one hour and thirty minutes.

SIGN LANGUAGE.

It is a mistake to suppose that the "Manual" Alphabet of the Deaf is the only "sign" language is existence. There are many other methods of communication between human beings in which the actual voice takes no part. Unspoken languages are in use in all parts of the world, their range embracing the wide field of signaling between the simple but effective smoke signal of primitive man and that latest miracle of human ingenuity, wireless telegraphy, that bids an unseen agency transmit even to ships in mid-ocean all the latest news of the day for insertion in the ship's newspaper.

An unspoken language that has been the subject of much controversy and speculation is the method employed by the colored inhabitants of South Africa to convey long, detailed accounts of current events over vast stretches of country, and is attributed to an elaborately organized system of communication by means of drums, and worked by operators stationed at intervals to receive and repeat the signals, thus establishing a service of news transmission throughout the country. Other authorities are inclined to attribute the messages to a system of underground telegraphy, by means of a pre-arranged code of taps upon the surface of the numerous long reefs of rocks by which South Africa is in many parts intersected. The secret is well guarded, however, and nothing definite is known concerning the curious language, but whatever the means employed, the fact remains that, even with all the aid of modern telegraphic communication, the colored population were often the first to receive information of battles and other important events during the recent South African War.

THE BURGLAR'S "SIGN" LANGUAGE

The up-to-date burglar is well aware of the value of being able to communicate with a confederate. For this purpose, the water-pipes of a house answer admirably, readily conveying the sound of the lightest tap to a listener at the other end of this curious but often used telegraphic installation. The taps can be made so gently with anything wooden as to be only audible to persons with their ears close to the pipe. With an ordinary broom the burglar can nearly always reach to a pipe and signal to the ground from some part of any building he chances to be operating upon, should he desire to do so. When caught, and sentenced to a term of imprisonment, the criminal often uses his knowledge of the code to have a chat with his neighbors by tapping the wall of his cell. Should the occupant of the next cell be ignorant of the code, it is still possible to add a tongue to the proverbial ears of the walls by laboriously spelling out the words, starting at the commencement of the alphabet, and giving a tap for each letter until the desired one is reached. This is an unspoken language that all can understand.

THE LANGUAGE OF LABELS.

Perechance some of our readers may have noticed that the hotel servants who carry up his or her luggage at a seaside or Continental hotel seemed to take an absorbing interest in the old labels affixed thereto. Watch the "boots" closely next time you go to a strange hotel, and you will see by his face that your luggage is speaking to him: Do you remember the trip you made last summer, and how, at the commencement, you gave hotel servants liberal gratuities? Your

portmanteau, speaking in the "language of labels," tells the "boots" of the occurrence, as witness the beaming smile; but why does his face change so, and why does he eye you so critically as he catches sight of those labels on the other side? Ah! you remember now they were put on at the last hotel you stayed at before returning home. There was some trifling uncertainty about funds holding out, was there not? and somehow, in the rush and bustle of departure, you overlooked the fact that you had not tipped the staff.

Your luggage tells the "boots" this, though you yourself may have long forgotten the incident. One may often see one visitor treated with great respect and attention, while his neighbor is comparatively neglected. Be sure that in such a case their luggage has spoken, for a language of labels exists among hotel servants, who affix the labels in various positions and at different angles to mark their approval or disapproval of the visitor. These signs are immediately recognized, and the hint acted upon by employees of the hotels that the owner of the luggage subsequently visits. The servants are thus forewarned exactly what they may expect in the matter of gratuities. A much more simple and equally expressive set of signals are conveyed by means of the manipulation of the serviette which the ordinary waiter carries.

THE "ARMADA" BEACON FIRES.

One of the best known and most historical instances in which an unspoken language was made use of to advise the inhabitants of this country of an event of great national importance was when beacon fires were built on prominent hills all over the country in readiness to be lighted to warn the people of the advent of the greatly feared Spanish Armada. The famous picture of Admiral Drake commemorates the lighting of the first of those pre-arranged signal fires that sent the news ringing throughout the kingdom.

In our streets may be seen any day an example of an unspoken language in the way in which criers and busmen signal to each other with their whips.

Divers, when encased in their diving dress, and freemen, when using the somewhat similar smoke helmet, both make use of a silent language, in the shape of a signaling rope to convey their demands for more air, etc., to their companions.

The semaphore system of signaling is a very important one with which every member of the Navy and Army is familiar. An adaptation of the semaphore is the "tic tac" language of the race course, whereby the rapid and intricate changes in the odds are communicated from the big ring where the levithan bookmakers are situated, to far-distant part of the course. So rapidly and correctly are these signals conveyed by means of movements of the arms of a "tic tac" man specially stationed, that changes in the betting before a race are practically simultaneous all over the course. Often half-a-dozen may be seen standing by the rails, each using a private code, only deciphered by the actual firm to whom his silent language is addressed.

CRIMINAL AND TRAMP "SIGN" LANGUAGE.

Among the criminal fraternity at liberty there exists a most elaborate unspoken language, by means of which utter strangers can speak silently to one another. For instance, a detective from a strange city, who is unknown to the local fraternity, may enter a bar or billiard room, and remain in their midst quite unsuspected, until, perchance, another stranger who recognizes the police officer happens to drop in. A favorite signal that a detective is present is for the man who recognizes him to divide a match with his penknife, thus making a sign that a "split," as they term a detective, is present, and so put the others on their guard.

The unspoken language of tramps is very comprehensive; a sign upon your gate post may advise the tramp that only women are likely to be at home, or that the proprietor will offer to find work for the caller.

Dire is the effect of a chalk square with a dot in the centre, for it indicates that the proprietor will probably give the tramp in charge.

A Final Word.

EDITOR OF THE JOURNAL:—With a final shake of the ossified remnants, before consigning them to oblivion so well merited after their prodigious rattling by Mr. Ritter, allow me to say that the printing bill of the N. A. D. at St. Louis had nothing whatever to do with the racket; hence there was no need to refer to it in speaking of the latter, save as a fling.

It does not require one to go to the Primary Class to see this, but as Mr. Ritter was not then a member of the N. A. D., his ignorance of the matter can well excuse him.

Yours for the last time.

ARTHUR O. STEDEMANN.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Annie Day to Mr. Edward Des Rocher, both of Chicago. The ceremony will be performed at Ephpheta Chapel, on Saturday afternoon, April 25th, at four o'clock.

FANWOOD.

The Base Ball Team Wins a Game.

HAS A FINE BATTERY.

A Few News Notes.

From our Regular Correspondent.

Last Saturday afternoon, the Fanwood Regulars played a game with the Washington Heights Field Club, on the Institution grounds, defeating the visitors by the score of 8 to 3.

The morning dawned far from ideal, being chilly with a drizzling rain. After breakfast, it ceased to rain, and at 9:30 Old Sol came out from behind the clouds and soon made things warm. The boys were delighted, as could be judged from the talk of giving the visiting team as hot a game as they could. After dinner, the Regulars put on their new baseball uniforms, and sallied out for some light practice, preparatory to the game.

The visitors came over after two o'clock, and the game soon started. The visitors were up at the bat with Nimmo in the box. They were put out in the first inning without a single run. The Regulars demonstrated their batting qualities by smashing the ball, whenever possible, with the result that two runs were made, one by a hot fly by Lautenberger, and the other through an error on the part of the catcher.

The second inning was a repetition of the first by the visitors. The Regulars got another run to their credit. In the third inning no runs were made on either side, and in the fourth each team made one run.

In the fifth inning the visitors managed to add two more runs to their credit, through a few errors on the part of our outfielders. Not willing to let the visitors steal a march on them, the Regulars set to work again in grim earnest, with the result of gaining three runs. The score so far stood 7 to 3 in favor of the home team.

The sixth inning resulted in no runs on either side, while the Regulars got a run in the seventh and the visitors made another cipher on the score book.

Well knowing how the Regulars often lost games in the past through a feeling of cock-sureness in the last two innings, the players of the home team were exhorted to be more careful and to keep cool. This they did and the safety of the eighth and ninth innings was secured, no runs being made by either team.

During the game Mr. Abrams, who acted as umpire, was showered with some "high-toned" epithets and compliments by the members of the visiting team, when his decision was not to their liking. In fact, one of them went so far as to ask Dr. Fox, our manager, to put another man in Mr. Abrams' place, which Dr. Fox firmly declined to do.

Nimmo pitched splendidly, and thanks to the understanding of the signals between him and Capt. Lux, who was behind the bat, it was seldom that the visitors were able to steal from second to third base. Blechner, the smallest chap on the nine, had a large share of the work thrust upon him as short-stop, and only one or two balls passed him. To the surprise of every one, Fancher, as first baseman, "panned" out well, making a few brilliant catches, which would have filled the bases and told a different tale if he was less careful. Wells, our second baseman, also made a few good plays, as also did Dennis, third baseman, who was put on that job only last week.

The outfield did pretty good, but had an easy time of it, owing to the splendid work of the infield. Lux could not be beaten as a catcher, for, with watchful eye he prevented a good many of the visitors from setting the Eighth Commandment at defiance, as regards base-stealing. As batters he and Nimmo were the heavy hitters, making the visiting pitcher feel like two cents, when they were up at the bat.

Lux made a hit that landed the ball on the laundry roof, and got to third base, where he anchored. Another time he repeated his effort and put the ball on the left side stairs of the trades building, making the left fielder do something to prevent him from getting to the home plate. All the rest of the nine did very well at the bat, with the exception of one or two, who got rattled. We hope they will be cured by the time we are ready to play against Betts Academy, on April 22d. Following is the positions of the players of both teams, and the game by innings:

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Blechner, ss	4	0	0	2	6	1
Dennis, 3b	4	1	1	1	3	0
Nimmo, p	4	2	1	2	1	0
Lux, c.	4	2	4	9	2	0
Lautenberger, 1b.	3	1	1	0	0	0
Wells, 2b.	4	0	2	2	0	0
Fancher, 1b.	4	1	2	1	2	0
Agrest, r.f.	3	1	1	0	1	1
Chalmowitz, c.f.	4	0	1	0	0	0
Totals	34	8	13	27	18	2

WASH'N H.	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
H. Callahan, c.f.	3	1	0	2	0	2
J. Banks, r.f.	4	0	0	0	1	0
P. Callahan, 2b.	2	1	1	0	1	0
Cooke, s.s.	4	0	1	0	1	0
Hen, 1b.	4	0	0	7	0	1
Grant, 2b.	4	0	1	2	0	0
Smith, 1b.	4	0	0	1	4	0
McGoo, c.	3	0	0	2	1	0
E. Banks, p.	4	1	2	1	1	0
Totals	32	3	5	24	11	4

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
Wash H.	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	3
Fanwood	2	1	0	3	0	1	0	x	8

Earned runs—Fanwood 4; Wash. H. 1. Three-base hits—Lux 2. Two-base hits—Wells, Fancher, P. Callahan. Stolen bases—E. Banks, Agrest. Struck out—by Nimmo 10; by E. Banks 8. First on balls—Off Nimmo 3; off E. Banks 8. Left on bases—Fanwood 6; Wash. H. 7. Double plays—E. Banks to Callahan; Smith to Callahan. Passed balls—McGoo 1. Hit by pitcher—Nimmo 1; E. Banks 1. Umpire—Abrams. Score—W. Weisberg. Time of game—One hour and thirty-five minutes. Attendance—300.

Last Saturday evening, the Fanwood Literary Association was entertained by the Deaf Blind Class with a most pleasing and interesting program. Miss Katharine Pederson was the first to make her appearance, with "The Home Life of Queen Victoria, of Spain," as her subject. She described the courtship of Alfonso, King of Spain, and other incidents of their life, which was very instructive. Miss McGirr followed with "The Marquis of the Lofly Mountain," which described how a girl was carried off by bandits, and finally rescued by her lover, who came all the way from England for that purpose. She received a hearty round of applause at the

NEW YORK.

The Bachrach—Bleier Nuptials.

SPECIAL CHURCH SERVICES.

Whist Party—News Brevities.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or on a postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

Under a canopy of evergreens out of which peeped innumerable electric lights, Miss Nettie Bleier was wedded to Mr. Arthur C. Bachrach, on Tuesday evening, April 7th. The ceremony was held in one of the large reception halls of Terrace Garden, and the knot was tied by Rabbi Krauskopf, with Mr. Francis W. Nubser interpreting the words into the language of signs.

The sides of the hall were lined with ladies and gentlemen when the orchestra struck up the wedding march of Mendelssohn. The procession was led by the ushers, Messrs. Harry Bachrach and Schwartz, followed at some distance by the bridesmaids, Miss Anna Moran and Miss Edna Bleier. Some time elapsed before the groom appeared arm in arm with his best man, Mr. Samuel Frankenhelm, and, finally, the bride entered leaning upon the arm of her father.

The bride, who is a petite brunette with flashing brown eyes, looked altogether lovely in a robe of lace trimmed with satin. She wore a long veil fastened to the coiffure with a spray of orange blossoms and lilies of the valley. The groom looked handsome and manly in evening dress.

The ceremony was at once performed in the beautiful language of the ancient race, but spoken in English, with a sprinkling of Hebrew to impart to it the faithful memory of their ancestors, who had so valiantly upheld their once great nation. The glass of wine was passed between the lips of the happy couple and afterwards broken so that it shall not be sullied by other lips forever.

After congratulations to the newly-wedded pair, all repaired to the Assembly Room below, where a fine wedding supper was served to fully two hundred guests.

H. S. MENU H. C. S.

Grape Fruit
Blue Point Oyster Cocktail
Marrow Ball Soup Nudel Soup
Celery Olives Salted Almonds
St. Julien
Lobster a la Newburg en Casserollette,
Fleurour
Filet Mignon aux Champignons
Pommes Croquettes
Rheinblume
Asparagus, Sauce Remoulade
Sorbet, Americaine
Rheins Mineral Water
Long Island Roast Duckling, Compot
Philadelphia Squab en Casserole
Salad a la Terrace
Ice Cream Fantaisie
Petits Fours Fruit
Cafe Noir

With the coffee came the customary speeches, which were led by Rabbi Krauskopf, who was called upon by Mr. Manheimer, who is a brother-in-law of the bride. Just as he was about to proceed with his speech, he was interrupted by a passing band in the street, evidently a detachment of the great auto parade. The orchestra, which was concealed behind a bower of evergreens, struck up merry airs between speeches. Mr. F. W. Nubser interpreted it into signs for the benefit of the deaf present.

President Nubser, of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, was requested to make a speech orally and in signs simultaneously. He said:

"I am more than happy to be called upon to say a few words of congratulation to our newlywed friends, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur C. Bachrach. On this occasion, however, I feel, on account of our long friendship and the bond of sympathy existing among us on account of deafness, that our expression of felicitation is more than a mere form. We know the bride as a sweet little woman, and we extend to her our best wishes for a happy married life; and on behalf of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, also of the graduates of our school, and his many friends, we congratulate this young man upon his luck in securing such a lovely wife. May they live long, be happy and prosper!"

There was great stack of congratulatory telegrams laying in front of the groom on the bridal table, and it took about half an hour to look through them.

Speeches were also made by one or two others present, after which the room was cleared for dancing, claret punch being served in the interim of dances.

About midnight, there was a sudden inquiry for the bride and groom, and it was discovered that they had left in some mysterious way without being seen. A good many looked foolish with handfuls of rice and no bride or groom to shower it on.

Among the deaf present were Mr. and Mrs. E. Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. M. Loew, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. McMann, Mr. and Mrs. Marx Levy, Mr. and Mrs. Felix A. Simonson, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Sonneborn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Dickerson, Mr. and Mrs. H. Pierce Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Seymour A. Gomprecht, Mrs. Sophie Loew, Miss Norton, Miss Hannah Frey, Messrs. Samuel Frankenhelm, F. W. Nubser, Henry Kohlman, Joseph Graham, Emil Basch, Theo. S. Rose, Edgar Bloom and E. A. Hodgson.

Easter, the queen festival of the Christian Church, will be celebrated with special service, and Holy Communion at St. Ann's Church, April 19th, at 3 o'clock. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain will officiate and preach the sermon. Special hymns will be rendered by the vested choir. The Ladies' Aid Society is arranging for the floral decorations, which bid fair to be the most beautiful in many years. Many out-of-town friends have signified their intention of attending. There will be no services at Newark, Portchester and Brooklyn. Communicants are invited to attend the service at St. Ann's.

Special offerings will be a feature of the service. Envelopes will be provided, and the offering will be applied to the Church, Charitable, or Missionary purposes, as desired.

Holy Week begins Monday 12th. Service with sermon at St. Ann's Church, every evening except Saturday. Good Friday is on April 17th. Special service and sermon at 8:15. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain will officiate, and begs to remind his people of the importance of this service. Every one should feel it his duty to attend.

Notice has been received by Rev. Dr. Chamberlain that the Right Reverend David H. Greer, Bishop Coadjutor, of New York will be at St. Ann's Church, on the afternoon of Sunday, May 10th, to administer the apostolic rite of confirmation. A large number have signified their intention of being confirmed on that day, and many more will stand in their names during the next few weeks. Rev. Mr. Keiser has charge of the instruction of the candidates, and will be glad to receive applications. A cordial invitation is extended to the deaf to be present at this service.

Over a hundred and fifty deaf-mutes enjoyed the Whist Party, at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, on Saturday evening, April 10th.

Emery F. Wolzamat, as chairman, directed the affairs of the evening, assisted by Monae Lesser and Harry Gloistein.

The contest closed at eleven, after which refreshments of ice cream, cake and coffee were served to all.

The prize winners were:—

LADIES.
First prize, sterling hat pin holder, to Miss Metzger.
Second prize, picture frame (gift) Miss MacLaure.
Third prize, traveling ink-well (leather covered) Miss Hirsch.
Booby Prize, shoe-shaped tray, Miss Schaefer. "Always at the Foot."

GENTLEMEN.
First prize, watch fob, Mr. Hirsch.
Second prize, pocket knife, Mr. Weinberg.
Third prize, cigar ash tray.
Booby prize, candle holder, Mr. John Shea. "A Little More Light on the Subject."

The Metropolitan Club met last Thursday and held their annual election, resulting in the re-election of C. J. LeClercq as President. A. L. Pach was made Vice-President, and T. I. Lounsbury, Secretary and Treasurer. They will have a banquet during the latter part of this month. A committee was appointed to look over conditions and places for a picnic or outing during the coming summer.

Rev. Dr. Aaron Eisenman will lecture to the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, this Friday evening, the 17th, at the Lexington Avenue and Seventy-second Street Temple, on "The Lessons of Passover." All are welcome.

On April 8th, Miss Mamie Connell, of New York, became engaged to Mr. William Dietrich, of East Orange, N. J. Friends are congratulating them.

Mrs. A. L. Marks of Brooklyn, N. Y., presented her husband with a bouncing baby-boy, on Sunday, April 12th. Mother and child are doing well.

Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kohlmetz's daughter, Amelia, is spending Easter week in Ridgefield, N. J., with her grandmother.

The mother of Mrs. Charles Jastram (nee Reller) died on April 2d.

OHIO.

Advance Society Holds a Banquet.

TO UNITE ALL STATE SOCIETIES.

Various Items of General News.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 953 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

April 11, 1908.—With the exception of four members, who were out of the city, or had previous engagements, the Advance Society, including its guests, Messrs. Schory, A. G. Kent, Settlement, of Lima, and Smith, of Dayton, was out in its best, and did full justice to its annual spread at the Northern Hotel, Saturday evening. The menu was of the appetizing kind and was well served. From the dining room the guests repaired to the parlor and raised clouds from the fragrant Havanas passed around. Meanwhile with President Pratt presiding, speaking was indulged in. Mr. Charles spoke on the doings of the Society; Mr. McGinness on "Harmony Within Societies," Mr. Zorn, "The Ohio Bureau for the Advancement of the Deaf." Then, as a relief from weighty subjects, Messrs. McGregor, Kent, Schory, and Schwartz got in a few laughable stories, which helped to settle down the gastronomic load taken on in the dining room, and prepare them to digest the speech of Mr. Mayer on "Uprising of the Workmen," which followed. "The Dayton Advance Society's Progress," was next spoken of by Mr. James H. Smith, as was that of Lima by Mr. Settlement.

Mr. Zorn, from the May 30th picnic Arrangements Committee, then announced the list of committees for the occasion. Every member of the Society is on a committee, so all will roll up their sleeves to help make the affair a success. This concluded the regular program of the evening, but the members remained an hour or longer together, smoking and indulging in social chat. All in all, the affair was heartily enjoyed, and the committee under whose management it was, Messrs. Schwartz, Mayer and Leib, are entitled to the medals—were any given out.

Some time ago, Messrs. McGregor, Charles and Zorn were appointed by the Society to prepare a constitution and by-laws for the purpose of uniting the different societies of the deaf in the State into one organization. The committee prepared a constitution, and at a meeting held Saturday evening, at which Messrs. Smith, of Dayton, and Settlement, of Lima, were present, the draft was read, section by section, and was approved, after some slight changes by the two delegates. The new organization is to be known as "Ohio Bureau for the Advancement of the Deaf."

The officers will consist of a president, a vice-president from each society, a secretary and a treasurer. These officers will form the Executive Board of the organization. The vice-presidents are to be chosen by each society, and they are to be one of the delegates from their respective societies to a general meeting. The other officers are to be chosen by the convention. Each society is entitled to two delegates to conventions, with an additional delegate for every ten members over ten.

All deaf-mute societies in the State will be eligible to membership in the Bureau upon subscribing to its constitution, through their respective President and Secretary, and paying thereto semi-annually a fee of one dollar.

Mr. Harris Taylor, who looks after the school work of the Kentucky School, dropped into Columbus, and incidentally into the Ohio School for Deaf, Thursday morning. He had been on an inspecting tour in some of the Eastern schools, and as the Ohio School furnishes a broad field in his line of work, he made it the last target in his search for new ideas. He spent Thursday and Friday, visiting the various classes and departments. Friday morning he made an address to the pupils at chapel service, and judging from the tone of his remarks he found things way ahead, in fact, was surprised. In the afternoon school was dismissed at three-thirty, and a teachers' meeting held, at which Mr. Taylor gave some impressions gained in his visit to other schools. In the evening, Superintendent and Mrs. Jones tendered a reception in his honor, at which were the officers and teachers. The evening was pleasantly whiled away in progressive euchre and flinch, winding up with a dainty lunch. Mr. Taylor left this morning for Danville, conveying thereto with him a pleasing remembrance of his stay here.

And so Charlie Wasserstrom has at last joined the great army of

Benedicts. A postal card from him announces the fact. The deed was done March 24th. He chose as partner to share his life's joys and sorrows Miss Louise Rach. Here's to them, and may they enjoy many years of wedded bliss with sorrows like angelic tears, few and far between. They have gone to house-keeping at 1355 West 116th Street, N. W., Suite I, Cleveland. Both received their education at this school.

Wm. Meade, of Cleveland, is a member of the Cloverdales of the West Side Home League.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stottler, with their son, have returned from a visit to their former home, Wellington.

Joseph Dobe was at the Calumet Bowling Alley the other evening, and had the pleasure of meeting a number of old schoolmates.

Mr. Harvey Stottler, despite the hard times, has managed to keep steadily at work with the New York Central Railroad as bridge builder.

With the return of Spring, John Royce is as happy as a lark, for now during his spare time he can indulge in his favorite pastime, angling in Lake Erie.

Mr. P. F. Bengsch, with several friends, will be down in Canal Dover, on a Sunday soon.

Mr. Peter Gillooly, of Bridgeport, desires it known that it is useless for out-of-town deaf to apply for work in the tin works where he is employed, as the company has all the help it needs, and has a big stack of applications on file. He and another deaf man have lost only six days' work this year, and that was caused by floods.

There were two Taylors visiting the school Thursday. Besides the one already referred to, Luther Taylor, one of the Giants' pitchers, with several of his fellow players, came out to see the place. Sorry we hadn't the pleasure of meeting them, as their stay was short. The club was to have played the Columbus team Thursday afternoon, but rain said "No." Of the club's visit the Dispatch had this:—

"Pitcher Dummy Taylor always likes to strike Columbus. Numerous youthful admirers from the State institution for the deaf call on him, and he always has a good heart to heart conversation with Kilan while in the city."

The Independents played the Capital University Club Saturday, but got worsted 4 to 1. One reason for it probably was owing to the regular pitcher, McGrattan, being out of the game. That afternoon he was doing his best for the Pan Handle Club, which was playing with the Columbus Club. He pitched for five innings and made a pretty good showing for his maiden effort. He will be heard from later.

Albert Reedy, of Highland County, where he assists his father on a farm, was visiting here several days this week.

The High School Seniors are very much engaged now working on their commencement themes. Class honors were allotted this week. Wm. Arras was given the valedictory and Miss Lena Froelich, the salutatory, according to recitation averages.

Mr. A. G. Kent has bidden goodbye to his grip, and on the road business as a travelling salesman, and is whooping things up since he became a director of the Manitou Mining Company. The Company was extremely fortunate recently in the securing of a mine that promises—no, not that exactly, but is rich in the yellow metal, and the stock holders thereof are feeling jubilant. The stock has jumped from fifty cents to one dollar per share. Machinery for a twenty-ton crusher has been purchased, and is on the ground, and will be in running order within sixty days. This is not one of the many fake Mining Companies, we hear so much about. Quite a number of the deaf here have recently taken stock in the company, feeling sure that they have a good thing.

A. B. G.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.
Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.
REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 3825 N. Nineteenth Street.
Services every Sunday at 2:30 P.M. (Except during July and August, 10:30 A.M.)
Holy Communion—First Sunday of the month.
Bible Class, immediately after services.
Cleric Literary Association meets every Thursday, after 7:30 o'clock.

Service for Deaf-Mutes.
APRIL, 1908.
19—Easter Day 10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston. Holy Communion.
4:00 P.M., New England Home, Everett.
26—10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish House, Boston.
4:00 P.M., Saints' Chapel, Worcester. Holy Communion.
4:00 P.M., Trinity Church, Haverhill.
Service every Friday at 4:00 P.M., at New England Home, Everett.
S. STANLEY SEARING.
Diocesan Missionary & Deaf-Mutes, Massachusetts, West Mass., and Rhode Island.
Edwin W. Friesbee, Lay Readers.
Albert S. Tufts.

HOLYOKE, MASS.

All of the deaf throughout New England, without exception are more or less affected by the hard times. This also includes the officers of the N. E. G. A. Have they then considered the postponement of the Convention scheduled for Providence this summer, until a more auspicious time? We do not desire to swing the cold water bucket, or even tip it ever so little. From a business standpoint, however, it would be a wise move to postpone the biennial gathering. Maybe though the officers have already collected enough from the fairs, entertainments, etc., to pay their expenses so what does the rest matter.

Mrs. Damase Morin, mother of Philip Morin, has been discharged from the House of Providence Hospital, where, on February 21st, she underwent a surgical operation. While no cure has been effected, her condition has improved, and it may be she will live to see her golden wedding, two years hence.

Amcleit Mercier is as proud of his membership in the Frats and the fraternal button thereof, as a boy with his first pair of boots. The boots are useful as one knows, and Mr. Mercier knows a good thing when he sees it, as witness his Frat membership.

Mr. Mercier is a frequent visitor at the Gunther home, in Feeding Hills, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Gunther moved a fortnight ago to a pleasant cottage home, nearer to Agairam.

Joseph A. Connell is a Celt, and there is no mistaking that either by name or feature. Yet Joseph finds congenial companionship with Arnot Klopfer at the Bridge Street Turn Verein, where Arnot's name graces the membership list.

Mortimer Donoghue, of Springfield, and George Sharon, of this borough, classmates at Hartford, not so many years ago, met for the first time lately after an elapse of four years. Since that time the trio have met alternate Sundays, for it does take a long while to narrate experiences of old lang syne.

The birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Blanchard, of West Hartford, Ct., former Holyokers, was a matter of felicitation quickly turned to mourning, for the little one lived but a few hours.

George Wing, a draughtsman in the architectural offices of George P. B. Alderman in this city, is one of the few local deaf-mutes who can snap their fingers at these hard times. He is steadily employed.

Not so with many others. Messrs. Marr, Sheverette, Morin, O'Connell and Guyott are on the job more or less each week, but none on full time. Mr. Morin did manage a full week lately—a rare occurrence these days, but the improvement in business was not lasting.

Miss Ledoux has quite steady work in the fancy box factory at Brightwood. She recently entertained quite informally a few friends at whist one evening. Dainty refreshments were afterwards served.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Greenough have moved from Phoenix Street to Clantoy Street, in Springfield.

We do not see many news items in the JOURNAL from Central New York. Letters from personal friends to the writer abound in breezy news items, but we lack permission to put them into hard, cold type. What has become of Tiger Lily?

A little daughter has been born in Rochester, N. Y., to Mrs. Morin's sister, Mrs. Frederick Miles Rankin. The little girl was later named Anna, in compliment to Mrs. Morin.

Miss Aurora Guerin, who left the Hartford School at the close of the term last June, has been working all the winter for a Chicopee Falls concern. She is not yet sixteen, and should still be at her books.

Helen Keller has an article in the April Ladies' Home Journal, on the "Education of the Blind." It is illustrated by a photograph of Miss Keller.

Philip Beausoleil, of Chicopee Falls, recently spent a pleasant week end at Hazardville, Ct.

We wonder how many of the deaf have read, "The Lure of the Labrador Wild," by Dillon Wallace. It is a narrative from life, being the experiences and hardships which Leonidas Hubbard, Jr., Mr. Wallace, and a guide, George Elson, suffered during their expedition into the interior of Labrador several years ago. The experience cost Hubbard his life. At the time the affair was the subject of much newspaper comment. The book is replete with interest, dramatically told, and holds the closest attention. The sufferings of the trio become those of the reader, likewise the hopes, fears and discouragements. It is a good book for the deaf, or any one, to read, being all fact, not fiction.

Miss Mary A. McKay, of Northampton, has almost entirely recovered from an attack of acute bronchitis. Her eyesight is very poor, which necessitates some one accompanying her while abroad.

Philip Beausoleil is a N. F. S. D. member, and lives and works at Chicopee Falls, across the river from Holyoke. He came from Vermont and is a member of Nas-

hua Division, of Nashua, N. H. That division has its picture in the April Silent Worker.

Joseph O'Connell has an anticipatory pleasure in store for him, which is no more or less than an Easter trip to Worcester, to visit his brother, the Rev. Father John O'Connell who has a parish there.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Morin entertained a few friends at whist on Monday evening, April 6th, that day being Mr. Morin's birthday. A pleasant evening was spent and refreshments served.

Mr. Harry Daniels was met with on the street in Springfield very recently. He has been out of work for more than two months, and the outlook for a resumption of work in his shop is very remote.

The bill plant of the Stevens Arms & Tool Company at Chicopee Falls has shut down. They say it is for ten days, inventory, but it may be prolonged indefinitely. Messrs. Grise, Mercier and Sharon are employed in this plant.

A. L. M.

GALLAUDET HOME.

Last month Mr. A. L. Willis sent to the Home a box of grapefruit and oranges, which came from Florida, where he went for the benefit of his health.

Mrs. Bayne expects soon to go to Ridgewood, L. I., to make her family a visit, for a few weeks.

Since the Home was established in New York City, thirty-six years ago, none of the Lady Managers have been deaf-mutes or are.

Mr. Isaac Hoyt Benedict, whose death was erroneously recorded in the JOURNAL a month ago, but turns out to be alive and in excellent health, is known to several of the inmates in connection with their school days at Fannwood. Mr. Benedict claims to be not only a linguist, but versed in ornithology.

Miss Washburn and Miss Lockwood were in Poughkeepsie recently, as Miss Washburn wished to do a little shopping.

Mrs. Graham has had a mild attack of bronchitis this Spring, but her health being good she hardly ever needs a doctor.

Matron Jones not long ago made nice cushions for the backs and seats of some of the arm rockers in the ladies' sitting room, in the centre of which are a large square rug and a table supplied with plenty of reading matter.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted chapel services on Sunday, March 8th. He may be unable to come again before Easter.

Mrs. Caroline B. Thompson, the Corresponding Secretary of the Ladies' Board, has returned from a prolonged sojourn in Plattsburg, N. Y., much benefited by the change of place and rest.

Miss Warren told her friends an amusing story lately, about a judge who found a couple of pretty kittens in one of his overcoat pockets, for which some mischievous wretch, taking advantage of his absence, presumably was to blame.

In Mrs. Rusk's apartment there is a picture of her son, Henry, which bears a striking resemblance to Rev. John H. Keiser, of New York.

Several decayed apple trees in the orchard were felled last winter and chopped into firewood.

Saturday afternoon, the 14th ult., Mrs. C. B. Thompson and Mrs. Sarah D. Elting, of the Ladies' Board, and Miss Mary F. Palmer, called here to see how we were getting along.

Blind Mr. Clinton may be proud of his name, because the first Governor of the State was a Clinton, and served for a longer term than any other.

March 16th marked the fifth anniversary of the removal of inmates to this place from their temporary abode in Poughkeepsie, since which time there have been five deaths and ten admissions.

Mr. Harvey E. Snyder, of New York City, an immigration inspector, was taken through the building recently. He left a report for 1907 on immigration laws.

Mr. C. Q. Mann came over here from Newburg, N. Y., on Sunday, the 29th ult., to conduct an afternoon chapel service, then he left for home.

A few weeks ago Miss Fischel and Miss Porter had a drive to the Falls, and passed through Hugesonville.

Mr. Henry Sherow, who has been in charge of the farm for a year, and superintended it satisfactorily, will retain his post for another.

In spite of the inclement weather on March 31st, Matron Jones and Miss Warren left here, Mrs. Jones to spend the day with Mrs. C. M. Nelson and her daughters, in Yonkers, but Miss Warren proceeded to New York to visit Miss Anna M. Putnam, then Miss Warren started for Albany to stay with some relatives for a short time.

There was on the first of April a little fooling, but those who got victimized did not mind it, perhaps because they thought themselves too wise.

The old ladies went sleighing only once during the recent cold season, on account of the prevalence of small pox in the village and scarcity of snow.

The Poughkeepsie Evening Star of the 2d inst., announced the en-

agement of Miss Alice Cray and Mr. Arthur Taylor Sutcliffe. The marriage will soon be solemnized in St. Luke's Episcopal Church, New York, Bishop David H. Greer, officiating, assisted by the Rector of the Church, after which the young couple are to go abroad for a short honeymoon, then settle down in the big city, where Mr. Sutcliffe has a good position. He is a graduate of the Drexel School of Architecture in Philadelphia, and took up a course of study at the Beaux Arts, Paris. Miss Cray is a daughter of Mrs. Robert Cray, of the Ladies' Board of the Home, and quite accomplished.

Mr. Cunningham enjoyed his birthday, on the 13th inst., in a pleasant way. He makes himself useful as best he can.

A separator, an improved plan for making butter, is a great convenience at the farm house, and Mr. Sherow finds it handy.

THE XAVIERS' SHOW AND RECEPTION.

"Beautiful, bewitching, sensational, satisfying—all that's refined in Vaudeville!" You must have noticed the quotation ere this, and are politely requested to stand up and take notice the meaning thereof will be lived up to at the Xavier Club's entertainment and reception, next Wednesday evening, April 22d.

A cordial invitation awaits you to enroll among others present on that occasion. The club and management assure a popular and entertaining evening at a popular and generous price. Expectations are on Easy Street, the stage performance will be better than the last. That was not exaggerated? Note report of JOURNAL on Union League's last winter's function: "Eddie Clark was easily the star feature of the bill." And Eddie Clark was only one of others as good at the Xavier show a year ago.

It may be worth while to note some of the best in the ranks of professional vaudevillians will appear. A good half hour's session with the kitescope motion pictures wind up the stage performance. Music of an attractive kind will be served during the performance, and Prof. Gengenbach's orchestra of eight or eleven pieces will provide the melody for keeping time to the dance music. The hall is within short walking distance of all lines of transit, and to Jerseyites in particular is very convenient, less than three minutes walk from the 14th or 19th Street, Hudson tunnel terminals. With cordial greetings to all their friends, the Xavier Deaf-Mutes bid you welcome.

THE COMMITTEE.

The Reason Why.

EDITOR DEAF MUTES' JOURNAL:—I note in your last issue a query as to the purpose of the wire railing or fences on the windows of cars in the Hudson River tunnel. One afraid-of-Jersey individual suggests they are to keep out mosquitoes. Nonsense. The rails are so far apart, that the Jersey mosquitoes could stick their long bills in and prick passengers without the necessity of edging any part of their body in. The real object of these fences is to keep out disease germs. During the construction of the tunnel many laborers were overcome by the "bends," and the fences were built to protect against any remnants of the "bends" germs—especially in Summer, when the windows may be opened.

Very truly,
T. I. L.

Sues For Divorce.

NEWARK, April 8.—Vice Chancellor Stevens set down for September 16th, a divorce suit brought by James Nash against his wife Sarah on the ground of desertion. Both husband and wife are deaf and dumb. The wife, in her answer, alleges that her husband, spelled off, using the deaf and dumb alphabet, the unkind message: "I'll be glad when you are dead," and then started in to make things unbearable.

EVERETT BROWN DIES OF TUBERCULOSIS.

Everett Brown, son of Hiram F., and Alice (Forbes) Brown, died at City Hospital, March 7th, in Worcester, Mass., death being caused by pulmonary tuberculosis. He was thirteen years old, and born in Worcester. The child entered the hospital, November 16th. His father, Hiram, had not seen him for eleven years.

CHURCH NOTICE.

Dioceses of Central Pennsylvania, Harrisburg, Western New York.

APRIL, 1908.

19—Easter Day, 10:30 A.M. Grace Church, Allentown. Confirmation 2:30 P.M. Holy Communion.
7:30 P.M. Christ Church, Reading, Holy Communion.
26—10:45 A.M. St. Luke's Chapel, Rochester, Holy Communion.
7:30 P.M. Trinity Chapel, Buffalo. Weekday services by special appointment.
FRANKLIN C. SMIELAU, Missionary, 1625 Rural Avenue, Williamsport, Pa.

"If the Eye is Maimed"

Necessity gives to the eye a precious power of seeing, and in the same way it gives a precious power of feeling to the whole body. Sometimes it seems as if the very substance of our flesh were so many eyes looking out at will upon a world new-created every day. The silence and darkness which are said to shut me in open my door most hospitably to countless sensations that distract, inform, admonish and amuse. With my three trusty guides—touch, smell and taste—I make many excursions into the borderland of experience which is in sight of the city of light. Nature accommodates itself to every man's necessity. If the eye is maimed so that it does not see the beautiful face of the day, the touch becomes more poignant and discriminating. Nature proceeds through practice to strengthen and augment the remaining senses. For this reason the blind often hear with greater ease and distinctness than other people. The sense of smell becomes almost a new faculty to penetrate the tangle and vagueness of things. Thus, according to an immutable law, the senses assist and reinforce one another.—Helen Keller's "Sense and Sensibility" in Century Magazine.

A Bit of Pure English Which Lincoln Wrote and Lived Up To.

It is not very well known that in the hall of one of the great colleges of England there hangs a frame enclosing a few sentences of which Abraham Lincoln is the author. They are considered the best English that was ever written. You or I might read them over and call them very simple indeed. And they are so simple that any child who reads at all can read and understand them. That is one thing that makes them great. It was his being simple and plain that made Lincoln himself great. Now here is a little paragraph by Lincoln which he made a rule of his conduct. Suppose you try to write it over and see how much you can improve it. See if each word is the right one, and try to find a better word for the place. Notice how simple this is, all but two are words of a single syllable:

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to the light I have. I must stand with anybody that stands right, stand with him while he is right, and part with him when he goes wrong."

A Story of Lincoln

The lawyer whose honesty is proved has the confidence of the judge and jury, asserts Justice Brewer in the *Atlantic Monthly*. To illustrate his meaning he tells this story of Abraham Lincoln:

He was appointed to defend one charged with murder. The crime was a brutal one; the evidence entirely circumstantial; the accused a stranger. Feeling was high and against the friendless defendant.

On the trial Lincoln drew from the witnesses full statements of what they saw and knew. There was no effort to confuse; no attempt to place before the jury the facts other than they were.

In the argument, after calling attention to the fact that there was no direct testimony, Lincoln reviewed the circumstances, and after conceding that this and that seemed to point to the defendant's guilt, closed by saying that he had reflected much on the case, and while it seemed probable that the defendant was guilty he was not sure, and, looking the jury straight in the face, said, "Are you?"

The defendant was acquitted, and afterward the real criminal was detected and punished.

How different would have been the conduct of many lawyers! Some would have striven to lead the judge into technical errors with a view to an appeal to a higher court.

Others would have become hoarse in denunciation of witnesses, decrying the lack of positive testimony and the marvelous virtue of a reasonable doubt.

The simple straightforward way of Lincoln, backed by the confidence of the jury, won.

A German technical journal has gone to the trouble of estimating that the water of the whole ocean contains in solution over two million tons of pure silver.

66 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

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A hand-drawn illustration weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

New Scenery New Costumes

PEET DRAMATIC CLUB

IN THE STIRRING DRAMA

Tale of Two Cities

(From the Novel by Charles Dickens.)

St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes

[Guild Room]

Saturday Evening, April 25, 1908

Admission, - - - 25 cents
Reserved Seats, - - - 35 cents

Proceeds for the benefit of the Guild of Silent Workers.

JAPANESE FESTIVAL

AND

FANCY DRILL

GIVEN BY THE

BROOKLYN GUILD

of Deaf-Mutes

AT

ST. MARK'S CHAPEL

Adelphi St., near De Kalb Ave.

Thursday Evening, April 23d,

Doors open at 7:30 o'clock

Admission, - - - 25 Cents

(including refreshments)

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Mr. Henry L. Juhring, Chairman.
Mrs. Wm. A. Moore, Mrs. E. Berg,
A. C. Berg, Jr., J. Amnuth.

Package Party & Games

under the auspices of the

HEBREW CONGREGATION

of Deaf-Mutes

at the

Vestry Room of the Temple

Cor. Lexington Ave. and 72d St.

Saturday evening, May 16, 1908

Gentlemen, admitting one, 25 cts.

Ladies will please furnish packages.

COMMITTEE

Joseph Zeiss, Samuel Greenberg,
M. W. Loew

DON'T MISS IT !!!

Moon Light Glide

Party

OF THE

BOROUGH PARK CLUB

of Deaf-Mutes.

On Saturday Evening,

May 23, 1908

AT THE

CLUB HOUSE

12th Ave. and 50th St.

BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Prizes will be awarded to the winners of games.

A. C. Reiff, Chairman.

W. Larsen, W. Aablie

HOW TO GET THERE.

Take Bath Beach and Borough Park "L" from Brooklyn Bridge to 49th Street Station, which will bring you within two blocks of the Club House.

Mr. William G. Jones

will entertain with a

Reading

at the

Madison Avenue Presbyterian Church

North East Corner 73d Street

Friday Evening, May 22, 1908

Tickets, Twenty-Five Cents

WANTED—At once, a good

girl for general housework.

Call on, or write to Mrs. W. G. Jones, 519 West 162d Street, New York.

Whist Party

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

New Jersey Auxiliary Society of Deaf-Mutes

AT THE

NEW AUDITORIUM

81 Orange Street

NEWARK, N. J.

Saturday Evening, April 25, '08

Admission, - - - 25 Cents
(including refreshments)

Game will commence at 8:30 P.M.

ARRANGEMENT COMMITTEE

Mrs. Chas. McManus, Chairlady
Mrs. F. Cosgrove, Mrs. G. Matzart
Miss H. Housell, Miss T. Wagner

This space reserved for the New Jersey Deaf-Mute Society Annual Picnic, Saturday, July 18th.

G. A. MATZART, Chairman.

[PARTICULARS LATER.]

SPACE RESERVED

FOR

PACKAGE PARTY & GAMES

OF THE

BROOKLYN DEAF-MUTE CLUB

IN MAY

[Particulars Later]

SMOKER & STAG

OF THE

Hollywood Fraternity

—AT—

Grand Opera House

[Council room]

23 St., and 8th Ave.

Saturday night, May 9, 1908

Door opens 8 P.M.

Tickets, - - - 50 cents each

(includes refreshments, etc.)

HENRY BEUERMANN,

ALFRED STERN,

HARRY POWELL,

Committee.

GYMNASTIC

EXHIBITION

AND

BASKET BALL

TOURNAMENT

will be given by

Warren Athletic Association

OF DEAF-MUTES.

Saturday, April 18, '08

Doors open at 7:30.

AT

DR. SAVAGE'S GYMNASIUM

908-10 West 59th Street

Admission 25 Cents.

Deaf-Mutes Athletic Club

VS.

Clark House Deaf-Mutes.

AND

Dancing to follow the games.

PRELIMINARY GAME

Electrical Exhibition and Moving Picture Entertainment

—AT—

St. Ann's Church Guild Room

148th Street, West of Amsterdam Avenue.

Saturday Evening, May 2, 1908

For the Benefit of the Different Charitable Societies of the Deaf—A New Electrical Hearing Device—Free Tests—Deaf-Mutes Shown in the Moving Picture Exhibition—Doors open at 8 P.M. Come Early and Avoid the Rush.

Admission, - - - 35 Cents

For further particulars see circulars.

W. E. SHAW, Manager.

WE NEED YOUR HELP

AT AN

Entertainment

OF THE

Guild of Silent Workers

AT

ST. ANN'S CHURCH

ON

Saturday Evening, May 16, '08

Particulars later.

Send in your full name and 10 cents in stamps or coin to

Rev. John Chamberlain, D.D., 887 West 145th Street, New York City.

Rev. John H. Keiser, 2890 Briggs Avenue, New York City.

E. C. Elsworth, Chairman, 239 West 138th Street, New York City.

FOR A COPY

The Silentia 1908

A Booklet replete with interesting information. Containing the names of all contributors.

LIST CLOSES MAY 1, 1908

Don't Delay. Do It Now.

WANTED—A RIDER AGENT IN EACH TOWN and district to sell the new **HEDETHORN PUNCTURE-PROOF SELF-HEALING TIRES**. We are looking for men who can sell these tires in their own territory. The regular price of these tires is \$3.50 per pair, but to introduce them we will sell you a sample pair for \$1.50 cash with order. **NO MORE TROUBLE FROM PUNCTURES**. NAILS, Tacks or Glass will not let the air out. Sixty thousand pairs sold last year. Over two hundred thousand pairs now in use. **DESCRIPTION:** Made in all sizes. It is lively and easy riding, very durable and lined inside with a special quality of rubber, which never becomes porous and which closes up small punctures without allowing the air to escape. We have hundreds of letters from satisfied customers stating that their tires have never been punctured once or twice in a whole season. They weigh no more than an ordinary tire, the puncture resisting qualities being given by several layers of this specially prepared fabric on the tread. The regular price of these tires is \$3.50 per pair, but for advertising purposes we are making a special factory price to the rider of only \$1.50 per pair. All orders shipped same day letter is received. We will allow a cash discount of 5 per cent (thereby making the price \$1.42 per pair) if you send **FULL CASH WITH ORDER** and enclose this advertisement. We will also send one nickel plated brass hand pump. Tires to be returned at OUR expense if for any reason they are not satisfactory on examination. We are perfectly reliable and money sent to us is as safe as in a bank. If you order a pair of these tires, you will find that they will ride easier, run faster, wear better, last longer and look finer than any tire you have ever used or seen at any price. We know that you will be so well pleased that when you want a bicycle you will give us your order. We want you to send us a trial order at once, hence this remarkable tire offer.

IF YOU NEED TIRES Hedethorn Puncture-Proof tires on approval and trial at the special introductory price quoted above, or write for our big list and Sundry Catalogue which describes and quotes all makes and kinds of tires at about half the usual prices. **DO NOT WAIT** but write us a postal today. **DO NOT THINK OF BUYING** a bicycle or a pair of tires from anyone until you know the new and wonderful offers we are making. It only costs a postal to learn everything. Write it NOW.

J. L. MEAD CYCLE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

"Variety is the Spice of Life"

Announcing the Annual Easter Entertainment and Reception of the

XAVIER

DEAF-MUTE CLUB

TIME

Wednesday, April 22, 1908

PLACE

Xavier School Hall

West 17th St., 6th and 7th Avenues

PRICE

25 cents—Tickets—25 cents

(Your hat check included)

DIRECTION

Executive Committee

BILL

Beautiful, Bewitching Sensational, Satisfying, All That's Refined in

VAUDEVILLE

BOCHERBERG'S NOW READY



Detroit, Flint, Kalamazoo, Grand Rapids, Bay City, Saginaw, Mich., Wheeling, W. Va., Etc.

With General Information and Statistics of Schools for the Deaf, Biographical Sketches of Founders, matter of general interest, etc.

ILLUSTRATED.

Price, 30 cents postpaid

With leather cover, 75 cents.

(2-cent stamps accepted.)

For further information, write

L. J. BOCHERBERG & CO.

84 Mulberry St.,

CINCINNATI, OHIO

BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$50.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.

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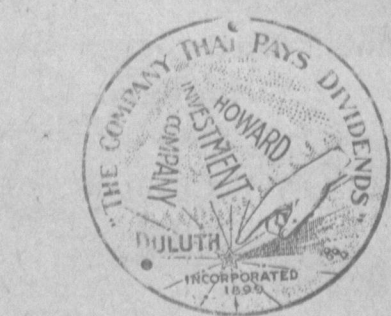
ALPHABET CARDS.

50 Cards, with name,	.35
100 " " " "	.60
200 " " " "	1.10
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EXTRA FINE VISITING CARDS.

50 Cards (no alphabets),	.40
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Cash in advance. Stamps preferred. Stamps must be sent for reply to inquiries, or for sample.



We are still here.
We continue to grow.
We are paying dividends as usual.

We offer as heretofore:

1. A safe investment for sav-ings.
 2. An inducement to save.
- Our stockholders have that satisfied feeling.

For information address:

JAY COOKER HOWARD, Sec'y,
Duluth, Minn.

The Gallaudet Memorial.

It is proposed to create a memorial to the late Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, D.D., by the erection of a Parish Building for St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes. The present Church is situated on 148th Street, just west of Amsterdam Avenue, and is built some twenty-five feet back from the line of the street to permit the erection of such a building as above indicated, which will form a facade to the church edifice and be a center of religious and social life amongst the silent peoples. Dr. Gallaudet hoped during his lifetime to see the erection of this building, which would have completed the church with which his name has always been associated. This was not permitted, and it is suggested as a most fitting memorial to him that this work be now undertaken. St. Ann's Church is used wholly for the deaf-mutes.

The new building will occupy a plot of ground about forty-five feet along the street front and twenty-five feet in depth. It will be three stories in height, with a basement, and will be used for the social, religious and industrial needs of the deaf-mutes of New York. The amount required for "The Gallaudet Memorial Parish Building" will be about \$30,000, and the building itself, in its position and purpose, will form a conspicuous monument to him whose life was devoted to the silent peoples. They themselves heartily endorse the memorial.

Subscriptions may be sent to the

MR. OGDEN D. BU